

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1897.

NO. 26.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
6:30 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.  
9:14 A. M. Daily.  
12:45 P. M. Daily.  
4:30 P. M. Daily.  
5:52 P. M. Daily.  
7:11 P. M. Saturdays Only.  
**SOUTH.**  
7:32 A. M. Daily.  
11:12 A. M. Daily.  
5:00 P. M. Daily, except Sunday.  
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.  
7:00 P. M. Daily.  
12:18 P. M. Saturdays Only.

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

### TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every forty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.

A. M.	P. M.
9:30	9:30
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:05

**STR. CAROLINE** ..... CAPT. LEAHE

### TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, south San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

### POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

### MAIL ARRIVE.

A. M. P. M.	
From the North.....	9:40 2:10
" South.....	10:20 3:50

### MAIL CLOSES.

No. 5. South.....	9:10 a. m.
No. 14. North.....	9:30 a. m.
No. 18. South.....	2:40 p. m.
No. 6. North.....	3:20 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, Morning Services at 11 a. m., two Sundays in each month, and Evening Services at 7:30 p. m. two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column. Sunday School at 3:15 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

### MEETINGS.

Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

### DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	Redwood City
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker.....	Redwood City
ASSSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnson.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

Pacific Coast patents have been issued as follows: James A. Donahue, Los Angeles, bottle stopper; James M. Dyer, San Francisco, wave power; James A. Hedge, Los Angeles, amalgamator; Ellsworth D. Middlekauff, San Francisco, curling iron; Uriah Root, Coquille, Or., adjustable mop head; William F. Smith, San Francisco, annunciator signal for telephone systems; Joseph S. Weathers, Liano, Cal., device for training horses; Frank J. Willard, Sacramento, Cal., rubber attachment for pedals.

All of last year's crop of beans left on this coast is in a growers' pool. Each owner is paid a pro-rata of sales. Residents of Lompoc claim that the counties of Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo and Ventura can raise all the beans and mustard necessary to supply the demands of the United States.

John F. Francis and Mrs. Francis, accompanied by the Very Rev. Joachim Adam, vicar-general of the diocese of Monterey and Los Angeles, have departed via the Santa Fe on a trip to Europe, intending to spend about a year abroad.

The Dayton, Ill., tablet plant, which was closed three months ago under financial embarrassment, has started up again with 200 employees. It will run day and night to catch up on orders. The Rikens' Bank is in temporary control.

Olive growing is to be one of the industries of the Lucerne vale, in a few years. Already trees are being planted quite extensively, and another season will see a large area of land cultivated to the fruit.

Arrangements are being made for the establishment at Tempe, Arizona, of a Congregational denominational college, the first of that denomination on the coast.

## ALONG THE COAST.

### Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

### A Number of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curly Told in This Column.

Passadena citizens are taking active measures to establish the new college for women.

The granite for the county jail at Hanford will be furnished by the quarry near Exeter.

By the use of tannin extracted from the canagre root leather can be tanned in ten or twelve hours.

Work has been begun upon the water works system of Palo Alto. The water supply will be obtained from wells.

F. E. Pedro of Alameda has leased about 300 acres to be used in growing asparagus and will endeavor to induce a cannery to start there.

A popular vote will be taken in Spokane, Wash., on the question of a loan of \$80,000 for the installation of an electric-lighting plant to be owned and operated by the city.

An expert cigar manufacturer has carefully examined the tobacco grown in San Diego county from Havana tobacco seed and gives the opinion that this tobacco is worth 85 cents a pound.

There has been a rich strike in the Huschusen mountains, about twelve miles from Wilcox, near the Fortuna and Singed Cat mines, and four miles from the Southern Pacific track. It is reported to be the richest find ever made in that part of the Territory, and miners are much excited over it.

The first number of the California Colonization Call has appeared. It is a publication devoted to the Salvation Army's plan of putting the unemployed upon a farm colony. It is published by Major Winchell of the Salvation Army and is headed with a statement of the plan of Commander Booth-Tucker.

Miners in Wyoming are arranging to call a convention for the purpose of devising ways and means of bringing the various mineral industries of the State before the public. The Amalie Mine, Cheyenne, has made an arrangement of its mining property to the Sheriff for the benefit of its creditors. The debts amount to \$21,305.47.

Santa Barbara is in the singular position of finding that she is destroying her sea beach by hauling it away. The sand removed for filling lots is not replaced by the waves, and the prospect seems to be that if the practices is continued the present handsome beach will be reduced to a skeleton of rocks.

Sacramento is again discussing her water supply. The trustees propose to continue using the river water, but to put in filters. The filtering plant will cost \$25,000, and the Sacramento Record-Union, which wants water brought in from some other source, insists that the filters will not remove the dangers of disease due to pollution of the river at Folsom.

The orange shipments from Riverside last week amounted to 37,085 boxes, one of the heaviest for the season. This brings the total for the season up to 563,53 boxes, or 1978 carloads of twenty tons each. This is only thirty-five carloads short of the total for the season last year. The navelines are all cleaned up, but the seedlings of late budded varieties are likely to bring the season's total up to 2200 carloads.

A movement is on foot among a number of business men of Pomona to establish there an ice-making plant to cost from \$9000 to \$12,000. One proposition is to operate the ice plant in connection with the San Antonio Electric Power Company. The price to consumers last season was about \$8 per ton in large quantities and 1 cent per pound for small quantities. It is said ice can be manufactured there and sold with profit at considerably lower prices.

M. M. Baker, a linotype operator in the office of the Post-Intelligencer, at Seattle, Wash., has made a new world's record for eight hours' machine composition, setting in that time 85,872 ems of solid nonpareil. The feat was performed during ordinary working hours, in composition on a book now under publication in the office, from manuscript copy, and with no preliminary preparations. Baker, who is an extraordinary rapid operator, simply made the announcement that he would attempt to beat the record, and requested that a man be detailed to time and others to measure his string. He started in at the usual hour of composition, took an hour for lunch, and made the record above in eight hours' actual work. The lowest for any single hour was 10,050 ems, the drop being due to technical terms. Baker learned to operate machines in that city.

In a few days the largest land deal that has been negotiated in this State for months will be closed. The amount of money that will change hands is \$1,118,000. The buyers are an English

syndicate, of which Baron Rothschild is member and the sellers are the administrators of the estate of John W. Mitchell, deceased. The land is situated in Stanislaus and Merced Counties, and with it go ample water rights. The deeds have been placed in escrow in the Bank of California, San Francisco ready to be turned over to the purchasers as soon as the first payment is made. The estate divides itself naturally in two parts—that north of the Merced River in Stanislaus county and the portion south of it in Merced county. It extends from Lathrop south to the town of Merced. The better portion of the land is in Merced county, and the best is immediately west of Atwater. In Merced county there are 76,154 acres of land, which in 1890 were valued for purposes of taxation at \$738,981. Through this land there flows a fine body of water belonging exclusively to the estate, and which passes to the new owners. It is all well rented, and there are no debts upon any portion of the estate. The section of the estate in Stanislaus county is over 40,000 acres in area. It is not so good as the Merced land, but is better than average land. It is in the Turlock irrigation district, forming a major portion of the 75,000 acres irrigated from the big ditch of that district.

### FOREIGN NEWS.

The Hawaiian government has discriminated against Asiatic labor.

Of the 51,000 breweries estimated to be in the world 26,000 are in Germany.

The Spanish Government is trying to negotiate a loan of \$20,000,000 at 8 per cent in London.

The French Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill imposing a tax of 1 franc 25 centimes per metric ton on freight or cattle carried on foreign vessels entering French ports.

The Honduras syndicate, composed of Americans, has been granted extensive concessions by the Honduras government. It is proposed to build an inter-oceanic railroad.

A society has been formed in London under the name of the "British Anti-German League," the purpose of which is to boycott articles "made in Germany" and to resist the further Germanizing of the country.

The drift in England toward war with the Transvaal is heartily welcomed by most classes, and even the Liberals and the West Countrymen alike are anxious for war.

Hostilities in South Africa.

The Mexican Government is considering plans for the establishment of an immense Federal prison on the Island of Socorro just off the coast of the State of Colima. It is proposed to make the prison sufficiently large for the accommodation not only of Federal prisoners but also for those from all the Western States of Mexico.

The Denver and Rio Grande road has given notice to all its connections that for the present it intends to observe strictly the law signed by Governor Adams of Colorado prohibiting the roads charging for the transportation of bicycles when accompanied by passengers.

The Senate of Iowa has passed an amendment to the mule law, providing for the manufacturing of liquors in Iowa on separate petition in counties. This amendment if made law will permit the manufacture of all kinds of liquor in Iowa which has been prohibited since the passage of the prohibitory law in 1882.

The New York Central has arranged for the sale of \$100,000,000 of 8½ per cent 100-year gold bonds and the New York and Harlem for \$120,000,000 of the same class of bonds. These bonds are to be used to retire or convert the present bonded debt of the companies and thereafter become first lien on the companies. The New York Central will reserve \$15,000,000 of its bonds for new construction.

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# THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.  
Editor and Proprietor.

In the Pittsburgh dog show a terrier was sold the other day for \$1,800. That pup must have been a sky-high terrier.

Sam Jones says he proposes to "hang the devil without gloves" in Atlanta. We believe a glove contest to a finish would draw better.

The world is a treadmill which turns all the time, And leaves us no choice but to sink or to climb.

That cigarette smoker who attempted to blow out his brains failed most miserably, of course, for obvious reasons. But why should he be in such a hurry, anyway?

A New York newspaper has issued a Cuban war map showing United States men-of-war in the harbor of Havana shelling the city. This sort of journalism is not "new" but "fresh."

A Maryland paper triumphantly exclaims: "We have the man for our crisis and his name is Brown." If we ever have on hand a surplus crisis we will gladly bear Mr. Brown in mind.

An Indiana genius has invented a hat which conceals a half-pint of whisky. If that fellow ever strays over into Kentucky he will be mobbed unless he puts on the market at once a quart-sized hat.

A Louisville man has been held for perjury for swearing he owned a lot worth \$400 when it was shown that the lot was in a cemetery. It was regarded by the court as a grave offense, and the man is now entombed in jail.

A proposal has been made in Massachusetts to employ all the male convict labor in the State in cutting a canal across Cape Cod. It seems there is no other employment which can be given them without injury to free labor, and as the canal has long been desired the proposal has been very favorably received.

"Society does not entertain me. I vote it a bore!" cries some stupid youth. Well, why should it? Do you entertain society? Do you, with your brightness and cordiality, call out the brightness and cordiality in others? You must get out of your self-made cage, or, ten to one, all that other people will care for will be to grab a stick and poke you up to hear you growl again.

H. D. Booge, a Topeka man, has adopted a unique plan for "getting even." Recently he lost his handsome home through foreclosure. He owned the adjacent vacant lot, and he built a barn on it within twenty feet of the front door of his lost home. The loan company thus finds it impossible to rent the house, and Booge takes secret satisfaction in seeing it remain vacant.

Earls as directors of stock companies come high in London. A broker recently obtained two of them for a cycle company received \$25,000 as his commission. As he kept the honey himself instead of turning it into his firm's account his partners have brought the case before the committee of the stock exchange, thus making public the market price of the commodity.

Utica Press: The State of Massachusetts has expended hundreds of thousands of dollars in an attempt to exterminate the gypsy moth, and now it is a question in the State Legislature whether the attempt shall be abandoned or further appropriations for the work be made. The depredations of the moth are said to have caused an immense amount of damage in Massachusetts, and unless it is checked the rest of the country will soon witness its ravages. The country looks to Massachusetts to save it.

The deep-sea fish live at great depths, where the pressure of the water is enormous, and are constructed so as to be comfortable at that pressure. If one of these fish happens to ascend beyond a certain level, its bladder becomes distended with the decreased pressure, and carries it, in spite of all its efforts, still higher. In fact, members of this unfortunate class are liable to become victims to the unusual accident of falling upward, and, no doubt, meet with a violent death soon after leaving their accustomed level and long before their bodies reach the surface in a distorted and unnatural shape.

The results of the somewhat comprehensive experiment in the free delivery of postal matter in rural regions have been instructive. Free delivery was instituted in forty-two postoffices. The cost of the service varied from seven mills per piece of mail matter to more than six cents per piece. It was estimated that free rural delivery would cost the government somewhat more than twenty million dollars a year; but the results of the tests made indicate that the cost would be nearer forty million dollars. The lesson of the experiment is that free rural delivery must be very judiciously and very gradually introduced.

There are few people who are not thrilled at the advent of spring. The sprouting grass, the budding flowers, and the mellow notes of piping birds under balmy skies strike a responsive chord even in the most prosaic, but it is seldom that this feeling has ever

been more appreciatively expressed than by a poet on the staff of the New Orleans Times-Democrat:

The odor of the violet  
Is very nice to sniff,  
And from the honeysuckle  
Comes a most delightful whiff;  
But of all the spring aromas,  
The sweetest scent to me  
Is the ginger cake-a-baking  
In the cracker factory.

One of the most important and fruitful directions in which scientific activity has lately been turned is in the prevention of disease, rather than in waiting until maladies have obtained a foothold and then trying to cure them. The reduction in the rate of "fifth" or zymotic diseases in recent years proves how much can be accomplished in this direction and to how great an extent the sufferings of humanity may be relieved by the proper observance of sanitary regulations. The recent activity of the board of health in detecting and punishing those who adulterate food products, or offer such products for sale, is an effort in this direction that will command the hearty approval of all who appreciate to how great an extent this abuse has developed.

Miss Shillaber, of Boston, following the example of many others in the field of literature, is about to go upon the platform with reminiscences of her father's life and readings from his writings. Such a venture should be a great success, for there are many who remember with affectionate pleasure the sayings of Mrs. Partington, the delightful American Mrs. Malaprop, which Mr. B. P. Shillaber created. Mrs. Partington's humor was delightfully refreshing and the reader soon learned to love her for her goodness of heart as well as for her solecisms. While Mr. Shillaber's fame grew out of his creation of Mrs. Partington, he was a writer of stories which pleased the readers of a generation ago with their quiet sketches of character, their pathos, and their pure and elevated tone.

After the Venezuelan boundary is carefully riveted down so that it will stay in one place, it will be time to mark out the Alaskan line so that the British official can see it without spectacles. At present he comes across it, where there are any valuable mineral deposits, and levies a tax on our miners before he will allow them to pick up the gold which lies around on their own territory. It is obvious enough that the frontier, in spots, at least, requires a more visible and precise definition than the Boundary Commission has given to it. We have as yet no occasion to join the wolf's long howl on Unalaska's shore in resentment of anything which our neighbors have done, and probably will not have, but the line ought to be blazed anew when it runs through or near territory with anything valuable on it.

A wealthy tourist from Denmark was given a fine illustration of the vigilance of the New York police on Monday night. He wandered into a resort where a prize fight was in progress, and, never having been educated down to this form of entertainment, fainted when one of the contestants received a blow that drew blood. In the efforts to revive him the police found a dangerous-looking knife in his pocket, and as this was a "concealed weapon," to carry which was a nominal violation of the law, the tourist was promptly hustled off to jail. He was discharged, of course, in the morning, but has doubtless learned the lesson that the laws of this country must be scrupulously observed by visiting foreigners, especially those who are so inconsistent as to faint while a prize fight is in progress and thus mar the sport. The coincidence that the prize fight was also a heinous violation of law was naturally overlooked in the excitement of attending to the case of the tourist.

The town of Lubec, Maine, is one of the go-ahead villages of the Pine Tree State and the one thing wanting to enable it to keep up with the procession is a hearse. The citizens investigated the condition of surrounding towns and learned that every one of them had a hearse and they considered it a burning and municipal shame that Lubec should be so far behind the times. Therefore, it was resolved to have one, although according to the rates of longevity in Lubec it was not considered likely there would be much use for it. A mass-meeting of the citizens was called to discuss the grave subject. The enthusiasm was unbounded and it was at once decided to purchase the vehicle by voluntary subscription, making a sort of joint stock concern or hearse corporation. Each subscriber chipped in \$1, but the wary and thrifty Lubecian insisted upon a proviso whereby he is enabled to get a show for his white allies. It was unanimously agreed that if any stockholder had use for the hearse within a certain number of years from the date of his subscription, he, the said subscriber, should be entitled to a rebate of the sum paid in. Now the Lubecian awaits the approach of the grim destroyer without emotion. In the event of his death he is assured of a first-class funeral, with plumes and all the outward trappings of woe, and he gets his money back besides.

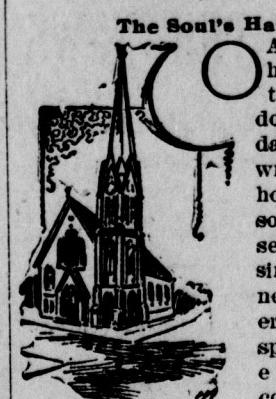
Cheap at the Price.  
Owner—How much will you give a load for that dirt?  
Pat—Twenty cints, sor.  
Owner—Umph! What do you want, the earth?  
Pat—Yis, sor—for twenty cints the load.—Judge.

To the Point.  
Miss Flipp—And do you really love me?  
Chollie—I would die for you.  
Miss Flipp—You always say that, but why don't you do it?—New York Tribune.

## RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

**It Is Safe to Do Right, Dangerous to Do Wrong—Wise Words of Dr. Payson—Pleasure and Profit in Retrospection.**



**The Soul's Harvest.** ALL ye young hearts, know that it is safe to do right! it is dangerous to sow wrong! No matter how smooth, how soft and sweet, seem the paths of sin, know that beneath every flower there lurks a spider, beneath every sullen couch of indulgence there broods a nest of serpents, and the scene that begins with flowers shall end amidst thorns and thistles. For the moment, indeed, the judge may seem unobservant, and the watchman may seem asleep; but he who yields to any defection from honor shall find at last that God never slumbers, that His laws never sleep. Go east or west, nature is upon the track of the wrongdoer. The time shall come when, in the hour of reflection, reason shall read the law, conscience shall ascend into her judgment seat, memory will furnish the testimony, remorse will be the penalty, and the sowing of sin shall receive its harvest. Could the sage of old sit down to converse with each youth who to-day walks on the street, perchance he would find many who, through excess, are draining away the rich forces of nerve and brain and blood. Daily they deny reason, its book; taste its music, love its noble companionship. At last, when the harp of the physical senses begins to give way, and they fall back upon the mental faculties for pleasure, then these faculties that have been starved shall, in turn, make men suffer. In that hour reason or memory shall say, "Because I called and ye refused; because I stretched out my hand and no man regarded, therefore, I will laugh at your calamity. I will mock at your desolation, when your fear cometh as a destruction, and your desolation as whirlwind." In Daniel Webster's words of disappointed ambition, "I still live," we see that a statesman sows what he reaps. In Goethe's fearful cry for "more light" we see that the poet who sows darkness shall reap wisdom. He who sows sympathy shall reap love. The good Samaritan who sows tenderness to the man wounded by the wayside shall reap tenderness when angels stoop to bind up his broken heart. He who gives a crumb shall receive the full loaf of that eternal bread. He who gives a cup of cold water to one of God's little ones shall receive a river of water of life.—Rev. Dr. Hillis.

### A Blessed Experience.

"Christians might avoid much trouble and inconvenience if they would only believe what they profess—that God is able to make them happy without anything else. They imagine that if such a dear friend were to die, or such and such blessings were to be removed, they would be miserable; whereas, God can make them a thousand times happier without them. To mention my own case: God has been depriving me of one blessing after another; but as every one was removed, he has come in and filled in its place; and now, when I am a cripple and not able to move, I am happier than ever I was in my life before, or ever expected to be; and if I had believed this twenty years ago, I might have been spared much anxiety."—Rev. Dr. Payson.

### The Rise of a Boy.

The boy goes to business, and at his business begins by simply doing the things he is told to do, and doing them in a common and ordinary way. If he stops here, he remains all his life long a drudge. But if he begins to see that business has a significance, that his life is not merely sweeping the store, not merely writing letters, not merely selling goods; if he begins to see the higher life involved in business; if he begins to see that business is a greater instrument of beneficence than what we call beneficence; that trade is clotting thousands of men where charity clothes ten; that agricultural and manufacturing industries are feeding thousands of men where charity feeds ten; if he begins to see how the whole history of the world is linked together, and is God's way of building up humanity and serving humanity—as he gets this large view and enters into it, life is enriched and becomes the school wherein he is educated into that which is immortal.—Dr. Lyman Abbott.

### Showing Appreciation.

Young people should cultivate the habit of showing their appreciation of the good, wherever it is seen or found. Honest praise hurts no one. And as we ourselves like it, let us give it to others. A mother left her baby for a few moments in the care of a little brother. In her absence the boy sketched a picture of the baby. When the mother returned and saw the baby's picture, she gave the boy a kiss of approval. "That kiss," said Benjamin West years afterward, "made me a painter." How many have been helped by words of cheer or smiles of approval, and how many lives have been crushed through the lack of an encouraging word or a cheering smile! Have you told your pastor that his sermons inspire in you noble impulses and help you to live a better life? If not tell him. His heart is aching to know the result of his preaching, and he may

be discouraged because he hears and sees no result of his work. Give him a cheer.

The life of that aged one impresses you by his consecrated life. Let him know it, and help him to grow old gracefully. Give the aged a cheer.

Look about us. We are receiving help from many. Let them know that we appreciate their kind acts and words. Give father, mother, brother, sister, friends, all a cheer. They will see that we are thankful, and they will strive to serve us more. You will look for the good, and find it. Give a cheer and you will be cheered.—Rev. John D. Ramsey.

### A Beautiful Thought.

When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away on the nightfall of age, and the shadow of the path becomes deeper, and life wears to its close, it is pleasant to look through the vista of time upon the sorrows and facilities of our earlier years. If we had a home to shelter and hearts to rejoice with, and friends have been gathered around our firesides, the rough places of the wayfaring will have been worn and smoothed away in the twilight of life, and many dark spots we have passed through will grow brighter and more beautiful. Happy, indeed, are those whose intercourse with the world has not changed the tone of their earlier feeling, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender, so touching, in the evening of their lives.

### Gethsemane.

In golden youth when seems the earth A summer-land of singing mirth, When souls are glad and hearts are light, And not a shadow lurks in sight, We do not know it, but there lies Somewhere veiled under evening skies A garden which we all must see— The garden of Gethsemane.

With joyous steps we go our ways, Love lends a halo to our days; Light scatters salt like clouds afar, We laugh, and say how strong we are, We hurry on; and hurrying, go Close to the border-land of woe, That waits for you, and waits for me— Forever waits Gethsemane.

Down shadowy lanes, across strange streams, Bridged over by our broken dreams, Behind the misty caps of years, Beyond the great salt fount of tears, The garden lies. Strive as you may, You cannot miss it in your way.

All paths that have been, or shall be Pass somewhere through Gethsemane.

All those who journey, soon or late, Must pass within the garden's gate; Must kneel alone in darkness there, And battle with some fierce despair. God pity those who cannot pray, "Not mine, but Thine," who only pray, "Let this cup pass," and cannot see The purpose in Gethsemane.

### Bits of Things.

You'll never be sorry for living a white life.

Only they are masters who serve a principle.

No one accomplishes much who does not aim high.

Christ's "blessed" is greater reward than earth's gold.

Christ means anointed, and Christian means anointed one.

If you are in the path of your duty you can be sure of the blessing of God, though man may give no recognition or reward.

Self-restraint cannot be attained by a few spasmodic efforts. It can come only as a result of constant watchfulness and self-curbing.

The minute the Holy Spirit brings you into a living union with Christ, the germ of a new life is put into your soul and you are born again.

The only possession we can carry over from earth to heaven is a Christ-like character. Is it worth while to seek that more earnestly than gold or silver?

As a delicate flower does not unfold its petals in a frosty atmosphere, so the Bible does not unfold its beauties in an atmosphere of contentious debate.

Human happiness has no perfect security but freedom; freedom now but virtue; virtue now but knowledge; and neither freedom, virtue, nor knowledge has any vigor or immortal hope, except in the principles of the Christian faith, and in the sanctions of the Christian religion.—Josiah Quincy.

No man denies God until after he has departed from God; for as long as he delights in the sunlight and fellowship of God he cannot bring his heart to the state of denial; but once we are separated from God, as Peter was, it is easy to deny him. And then return to him must be by the path of tears and bitterness.

If we would have peace, we must leave our selfish wishing and planning, take our heart's desire, and lay it down at our Master's feet, saying, "Thy will, not mine." Every disciple of Jesus has a cross to bear, a conflict to wage, a victory to strive after. What is mine? The subduing of my will to God's will.—From "Thoughts for Weary Hours."



The longest word in the English language is disproportionateness.

Philadelphia has a greater mileage of electric railways than the whole of Germany.

Full one-third of the land in Great Britain is owned by members of the House of Lords.

Onyx in large quantity, and, it is said, of good quality, has been found in Hart County, Kentucky.

Europe has four times as many cities as it had in 1831, and the United States fourteen times as many.

A London millionaire offered \$5,000 for the use on jubilee day of three small windows in the office of a small weekly newspaper, which was not considered a first-class position. The offer was refused.

Owing to many unreasonable complaints a postoffice official has found it necessary to gravely announce that the United States mail is indifferent to lovers and that delayed letters are not withheld out of malice.

Thousands of head of antelope are to be seen along the Short Line track back of Beckwith, Idaho. They have been in that section all winter and are little hunted. One band is believed to contain fully 5,000 head.

A Mount Vernon woman was sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the Kings County, New York, penitentiary because she did not keep her children clean. She was the first woman to be convicted on such a charge.

A St. Louis jury which acquitted a man charged with murder on the regulation ground of insanity were somewhat surprised when he arose to his feet and said: "Gentlemen of the jury, I want to thank you for your verdict."

French billiard tables have six legs instead of four, as in America. There are no strings for marking; score is kept by chalking the figures on a slate set in the side of the table, or on a mechanical reckoner inserted in the same place.

It is now discovered that at least a dozen valuable articles of commerce, including cellulose, celluloid, smokeless gunpowder, lacquer, roofing material glucose and papier-mâché can be made from cornstarch, and that they will soon be worth \$25 per acre.

An eminent English physician, lately deceased, said of the achievements of medical science in his day: "When I graduated I had a dozen remedies for every disease; when, however, I retired from practice, I had at least a dozen diseases for every remedy."

The author of "The Fall of the Congo Arabs" declares that, in spite of the Belgian successes, civilization on the Congo has scarcely made the faintest beginning. In the Congo territories cannibalism is prevalent to an extent unimaginable in the West.

The Carnegie Steel Company has opened branch offices in London and Liverpool. It is stated that it is the intention of the company to compete with the British for control in all colonial countries, Japan, China, Russia and wherever else the British have a market.

A Salvation Army woodyard has been opened in San Francisco, where thousands of men can receive work with which to get accommodations at the Salvation Army Poor Men's Institute. In connection with this Poor Men's Institute there is a night school and a library.

Germany's main Gretna Green is the little island of Helgoland, where early English laws of marriage prevail and where there is no need of banns or other preliminary ceremonies before the knot is tied. Several hundred runaway couples from the continent were married there last year.

In some of the Nevada canyons in severe weather the

#### GOOD LOOKS.

There are more wrinkles in the face of a baby monkey than there are in that of an old baboon. And speaking of wrinkles, more of them can be wrought out in a fair young face by neuralgia than will be found in that of an aged person. Constant pain will shrivel, and neuralgia neglected will plow its furrows deep. It not only wrinkles, but takes the bloom away and gives the skin a dull and yellow look. St. Jacob's Oil is a prompt and sure cure for neuralgia, and it should be used, as while it soothes and cures, it smooths out the tracks of pain and leaves the skin healthy and fair again; besides it rids the sufferer of much torment and restores a happier disposition. Good looks come only with good health, and health is found in the absence of pain.

#### TEA GARDEN DRIPS.

Try it, and you will find it better and sweeter syrup than you ever tasted before.

When your liver is inactive, when you are dull and dowdy by day and restless at night, take Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.  
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS RS for each and every case of Catarrh that can be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Swear to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

#### CHEAP IRRIGATION.

The Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco, Cal., the largest builders of gas, gasoline and oil engines on the Coast, are making extensive preparations for the season's business.

They are filling several orders for large irrigating plants and as this line of their business increases each season, it is safe to say the farmers throughout the State are appreciating the advantages of irrigation with water supplied by this cheap power.

The Hercules Works are at present building an 80 H. P. engine for George Packer, Columbus, which will pump 6000 gallons per minute from the river and distribute it over his land. This will be the largest gasoline pumping plant in existence.

Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters cleanses and healthfully stimulates every bodily function.



#### Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts, pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that to many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

In the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commanded to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and by the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

#### Blood Poison.

Contagious Blood Poison has been appropriately called the curse of mankind. It is the one disease that physicians cannot cure; their mercurial and potash remedies only bottle up the poison in the system, to surely break forth in a more virulent form, resulting in a total wreck of the system.

Mr. Frank B. Martin, a prominent jeweler at 926 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C., says:

I was for a long time under treatment of two of the best physicians of this city, for a severe case of blood poison, but my condition grew worse all the while, notwithstanding the fact that they charged me three hundred dollars.

My mouth was filled with eating sores; my tongue was almost eaten away, so that for three months I was unable to taste any solid food. My hair was coming out rapidly, and I was in a horrible fix. I had tried various treatments, and was nearly discouraged, when a friend recommended S.S.S. After I had taken four bottles, I began to get better, and when I had finished eighteen bottles, I was cured sound and well, my skin was without a blemish, and I have had no return of the disease. S.S.S. saved me from a life of misery.

S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) will cure any case of blood poison. Books on the disease and its treatment, mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**SSS**

#### Enlarged Joints, From Rheumatism.

Such a Condition Indicates a Chalky Deposit and is Seldom Cured—There is Hope in Some Cases, However.

From the Record and Union, Rochester, Minn.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt, wife of Mr. John Pratt, one of the oldest settlers in Olmstead County, Minnesota, for many years has been painfully afflicted with rheumatism in its most aggravating and inconvenient form. Mrs. Pratt is well known in the vicinity of Viola, having during one administration held the responsible position of postmistress. She tells the tale of her affliction and subsequent restoration to health, which is printed in order that others similarly suffering may read and adopt the same remedy she did.

Viola, Olmstead Co., Minn.

August 24, 1896.

"A little over ten years ago I discovered that the joints of my fingers were enlarging, and very sore. I consulted many physicians, with some slight relief at times from pain, but the joints grew larger and larger, and my neck, shoulders and limbs were so stiff that I could not move them without great pain. My toes, too, were swollen out of all shape, and my fingers were so drawn, and the muscles so contracted, that I could not use them. I had given up all hope of cure, when my attention was called about three years ago to the wonderful cure effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I procured a supply.

"It was not long after I began taking them before I experienced considerable relief, and I continued using them according to directions until I have taken altogether about three dozen boxes. My fingers are now straight and flexible, and the joints reduced to their normal size, the rheumatic pains are almost gone, and now, though I always keep Pink Pills by me, I never use them unless I catch cold, or get wet through. I am willing that this testimonial shall be published, in order that the extraordinary curative powers of Dr. Williams' medicine may be known to rheumatic sufferers.

(Signed) "Mrs. E. A. Pratt."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

#### MR. RUST GETS A LETTER.

Delayed Because Addressed to Him Under His Chemical Name.

As curious a letter as has been received in Kansas City for many months reached the postoffice recently, and after a great display of learning on the part of some of the clerks it was finally delivered to the man for whom it was intended. The distributing clerk who first got hold of the letter looked at it in despair. It was plainly evident that the writer of the letter had been burning the midnight oil in an attempt to baffle the postoffice force.

The first line contained the letters "J. S. FE208." The letters were plain enough, but what did they mean? The next line began with a large A, then there was a carefully executed drawing of what had the appearance of a barber's comb, then a small a, and finally a representation of a house, drawn by one whose early education had been sadly neglected.

What should have been the third line of the address was in the shape of a more or less accurate map of Kansas City, showing the junction of the streets in that vicinity. The last line was another map, showing the boundaries of the state of Missouri.

It was plain enough that the letter was for some one who lived in the state of Missouri and in Kansas City. It did not take a great stretch of imagination to discover that the comb and the sketch of a house had some vague reference to the Acoma building. So far it was easy sailing, but who was the mysterious "J. S. FE208?"

After puzzling his brain for a long time, without any good result, the clerk took the letter to Night Clerk Canfield, who is supposed to be able to guess all sorts of conundrums.

"I can tell you a part of it," said he. "I can tell you that 'FE208' are the chemical symbols for ferric oxide. Now if you can find out who he is you are all right."

Still the distributing clerk was unable to solve the question. He went about asking every one what he knew about ferric oxide. He finally encountered one man who was more of a chemist than the others, and he imparted to him the information that ferric oxide in common parlance is called "rust."

That is how J. S. Rust received the letter over which his friend in Conception, Mo., had spent so much time.—Kansas City Times.

It was the belief of Livingstone that nearly all lions were "left handed." He watched them closely, and when they attempted to strike a fierce blow they always used the left paw.

The popular belief that the sap of trees goes down into the roots in winter and rises again in the spring is false.

#### HAUNTED PALACES.

Spirit of Anne Boleyn Roams Through Hampton Court.

All the older of Queen Victoria's palaces are supposed to be peopled by supernatural occupants. Thus at Hampton Court the ghost of the murdered Rizzio is supposed to promenade the gloomy old galleries after dark, and it is noteworthy that whenever any member of the reigning family is forced to spend a night in the capital of Scotland a hotel is preferred to the royal palace. Hampton court palace on more than one occasion during the last few years has witnessed wholesale exodus of the numerous servants employed about the palace in consequence of the antics of a specter which is alleged to be that of Queen Anne Boleyn, who was beheaded by her husband, King Henry VIII.

It is all very well to laugh at this, but servants do not give up fat places, nor do titled ladies of limited means relinquish so great and highly prized a privilege as free apartments in a royal palace, for the sake of mere fancy or imagination. Further, it may be mentioned that there are official records to show that in the region of King James II, the corporation of the city of London paid for 12,000 masses to be said for the repose of the soul of Queen Anne Boleyn, with the object of "laying" her ghost. Unfortunately, these masses do not seem to have been efficacious, for Queen Anne's specter continues to haunt the palace to this day.

The most uncanny of all the royal palaces in this respect is, however, of Stockholm, which has been haunted to such an extent since the assassination within its precincts of King Gustavus III, that twice it has been entirely razed to the ground and reconstructed, with the object of dislodging the supposed ghost. All, however, has been without avail.

The "Little Red Man" who used to haunt the Tuilleries before it was destroyed by fire at the time of the commune, and his twin brother, who still appears periodically as the precursor of death at the grand ducal palace of Darmstadt, are too well known to need more than passing reference here, and the same may be said of the "White Lady" of the imperial palace at Vienna, and of her similarly attired sister at the old royal palace of Berlin. Much has been written about this "White Lady" of the Hohenzollerns, concerning the authenticity of whose appearances the late Emperor Frederick collected a wonderful array of records of the most convincing nature. She is supposed to be the specter of Countess Agnes of Orlamunde, who murdered her first husband, as well as her two children, in order to be able to marry the burggrave of Nuremberg, the ancestor of the Electors of Brandenburg and of the house of Hohenzollern. The triple murder is asserted to have taken place within the precincts of this palace, which was built 450 years ago, is lighted by a thousand windows, and possesses as many rooms as the number of years of its existence.—London correspondence Chicago Record.

**Realism In Literature.**  
"The movement for realism in literature has given to the best current fiction a verity and value as a reflection of the times that the novels of no other era possess," writes Droch in *The Ladies' Home Journal*. "This is not saying, by any means, that our novelists are greater than any of previous epochs. But never before could a reader of fiction accumulate vivid, true and varied picture of so many sides of human nature, so many conditions of actual life. It therefore broadens the horizon of a judicious reader in a way that books of travel never did. It ought to and often does broaden the sympathies of the reader so that the prejudices of class and nationality are broken down, and there is a more charitable judgment of human nature which can't help being different."

**Deserved Credit.**  
"I may lead a wild life," said Jiggers, "but I'll tell you one thing—I take care about the people my boys associate with."

"I know you do," said Hawkins. "I've observed that you spend very little time with 'em yourself, old man, and I honor you for it."—*Harper's Bazar*.

**HORRID TORTURE.**  
This is often felt in every joint and muscle of the body, turned by people who, experiencing the earliest twinges of rheumatism, neglect to arrest the malady, as they may easily do, with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a professionally authenticated remedy for the rheumatic complaint. It collects the rheumy mucus checked off in late life, and abruptly terminates it when the malady attacks the heart. The Bitters also remedies chills and fever, dyspepsia and liver complaint.

Jennie—Does the Rev. Jenkins ride a wheel? Bennie—Why do you ask? Jennie—I heard him say this is a hard world.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1895.

Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters act as a mild cathartic, removing all undigested and refuse matter from the stomach and bowels, and cures constipation.

**TEA GARDEN DRIPS.**  
Sweetest and richest flavored table syrup ever made. Try it.

**High Handed.**  
The Government of Russia, which has the reputation of being opposed to woman's progress in many ways, has one state, Besjukovschts, China, which is governed entirely by women, and the men are "not in it," so to speak. The idea originated in 1861, when a famine followed an epidemic; the women became aroused on mass, ordered the men to seek large cities and search for work, the men returning only for the holidays. The women transact all of the business, levy the taxes, till the soil, pay the shepherd, etc. All of the work is systematized, and after the busy day every one assembles in the church square to hear reports of common interest. The Mayor of each town of the state presides and makes a short address each evening, when public questions are discussed in the most business-like manner. The latest statistics show, however, that the average age of the women is less than in the days of serfdom.

**High Handed.**  
"I don't like a friend to domineer over me," said the young man with the patient disposition.

"Who has been doing that?"

"My room mate. He borrowed my evening clothes."

"That's a good deal of liberty."

"I didn't mind it. But when he asked for my umbrella I told him I might want to use it myself. But I got it just the same."

"How?"

"He simply stood on his dignity and said: 'All right; have it your own way. They're your clothes that I'm trying to keep from getting spoiled; not mine.'—Washington Star.

#### NO BLOOD SPILLED.

But the Duel Was Fought, and Everybody Was Satisfied.

Every one who knows anything about Major Winton knows that he is without a spark of physical cowardice. That is the reason that he incurred no risk in telling the story that follows:

"Right after the war I went to Texas and formed a business partnership with a rough but brave and big hearted native. We leased and stocked an extensive cattle ranch, hired our cowboys and established a little community of our own. My partner superintended affairs at the ranch while I did the dealing, the purchase of supplies included. This took me to the nearest market, and, as it was too soon for the prejudices between the two great sections of the country to be entirely allayed, I was very careful to talk nothing but business.

"But one day in the hotel an ex-colonel who had taken on extra steam at the bar so persistently attacked my political principles and so clearly aimed his genocides at me that I retorted angrily. This was what he wanted. He handed me his card, and within half an hour two of his friends waited on me, pursuant to the code duello. To gain time I referred them to my partner and hurried back to the ranch. He was delighted at the prospect. It would be a great piece of advertising to bowl the colonel over, and at the same time it would insure me against like trouble in the future. But by principle and training I was irrevocably committed against the duel.

"It was difficult for me to make my partner comprehend any such moral bias, especially as we had fought off cattle thieves together, and he knew that I had nerve and was a dead shot. He himself, when aroused, was recognized as one of the most dangerous men in the southwest. His ultimatum was that we must meet, but with it was a positive assurance that no one should be hurt. The affair came off, and after three exchanges honor was satisfied without a drop of blood. My partner had simply told the colonel's seconds that they must load with blank cartridges or settle with him. They hastened to choose the blank alternative, and in time the colonel and I became fast friends. He confidentially admitted to me afterward that he reckoned he'd lost his shooting eye and must keep out of trouble."—Detroit Free Press.

**Realism In Literature.**

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Sweetest and richest flavored table syrup ever made. Try it.

**High Handed.**  
The Kidneys

# THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as  
second class matter. Decembe 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year, in advance ..... \$2.00  
Six Months, " ..... 1.25  
Three Months, " ..... 65

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,  
**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**  
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1897.

## OUR LOCAL CONDITION AND OUTLOOK.

The statement of the freight shipments at this point for the first three months of 1897, may well arouse local pride and give our citizens increased confidence in the future of their home town. Large as the volume of our freight business is, as shown by the figures published in this issue of the Enterprise, it is constantly and steadily increasing.

This means that the growth and development of our town rests upon a solid foundation. It means that the great meat industry, which has its seat here, is a permanent, prosperous and profitable business. There is no longer any doubt or question in this regard.

This great industry has won its way in spite of all obstacles and opposition, and is today a success, occupying an impregnable position, solely and simply by reason of the fact that it is and has been managed and controlled by business men upon strictly business principles.

This fact is coming to be realized and appreciated by the people of this Coast, and, as a consequence, stockmen and stock dealers are gravitating to our local market.

All we want is other factories and a diversified industry. We have the facilities, and they will come to us with the approaching improvement in business and revival of manufactures.

## THAT HAWAIIAN TREATY.

The discussion provoked by the attempt of the Sugar Trust to secure the abrogation of the Hawaiian Reciprocity Treaty is proving interesting, as well as instructive to the reading public.

The danger to the infant beet sugar industry threatened by free island sugar and the balance of trade against the United States under the operation of the Reciprocity Treaty, constitute the main arguments relied upon by the opponents of the treaty to secure its abrogation—the two big guns, so to speak, brought into action to batter down reciprocity; of these the first, has been spiked and the second all but silenced. The spike that has spoiled the first-named big gun, is the fact that the profits of the beet sugar factories for the past year were far in excess of the average earnings of capital.

The other has been virtually silenced by showing that the so-called balance of trade against this country is largely fictitious; that the real balance, represented by the coin required in settlement is comparatively a trifle and the difference between the apparent and real balance represents the profits accruing to citizens of the United States by virtue of our trade with the islands.

We cannot credit the report that the Prison Directors will recommend, and the Governor will grant, a pardon or commutation of sentence to Deputy Registrar Sternberg for his share in the election frauds of 1894. This man, Sternberg, was duly tried and convicted of a crime against good government. There seems to be no question as to his guilt, and we cannot believe that either the Board of Prison Directors or His Excellency, James H. Budd, will prove so utterly recreant to duty as to turn this felon loose or even to mitigate a punishment too mild by far for such an offense.

For preservation in jars the demand is for uniformly large and handsome fruit. If one intends to sell fruit for consumption in the green state, attention must be paid more particularly to the flavor. If a purchaser gets hold of inferior fruit, no matter how large it may be, he is likely to look for some other variety next time. Fruit that is lacking in flavor often tastes better when it has been canned. Growers should be governed largely by the market they intend to supply.

A will buried with Jacob Kissenger Leavenworth, Kansas, 30 years ago, has just been discovered. Heirs at law over the estate for years. The grave was opened to get family bible and in it was the will, well preserved.

## YOU'RE WORTH \$144,900.

Eyes, Ears, Legs, Toes and Nerves All  
Have a Cash Value.

Every person who is brought into the world sound in wind and limb starts the battle of life with a prospective fortune of \$144,900. This estimate is based upon the valuations placed on the various portions of the human anatomy by juries in different States which have given damages for the loss of a limb or other physical injuries.

A jury in trial term of the New York Supreme Court awarded to Antonio Gargiulo the sum of \$2,000 for the loss of an eye.

It is probable that not one person in 500,000 would agree to part with his eyes for ten times \$4,000, but this amount being the legal valuation, it follows that every man starts life with a capital of \$4,000 when he possesses sound eyes.

To be born with eight sound fingers and two sound thumbs means that \$32,500 is to be added to the capital of the man. In the performance of his duty Brakeman Peavey, of Kansas City, had the misfortune to be deprived of the thumb and one finger of his right hand. He promptly sued the Kansas and Pacific Railroad Company for damages on the ground that their negligence caused the accident that deprived him of his digits. A jury decided that the value of the missing members to the owner was \$6,500, and, although the company appealed the case to the Supreme Court, they failed to get this figure reduced. At this rate a man's fingers and thumbs represent a cash value of \$32,500, quite a small estimate when the importance of the members is taken into consideration.

Strange to say, the value of the whole hand is only estimated to be \$4,700, or \$9,400 the two, according to a jury that decided the amount of damages against the Central Railroad, when James Verde Bray, a Georgia man, who was injured in a smashup, sued the company for the loss of that member. It would have been to his interest had he lost all his fingers, instead of hand, could that have been arranged; but as he lost the whole hand the jury decided that he had been deprived of only \$4,700 of his natural life capital. For two hands, the normal number allowed to a human being, the legal valuation would therefore be \$9,400.

In the case of the loss of the whole arm, the dollar value, according to the ruling of the courts, is even less than that awarded for the hands alone. Mrs. Davidson, a lady 57 years of age, was deprived of her right arm in a railroad collision, for which the Texas Railroad Company had to foot the bill. A jury decided that the loss meant about \$5,000 worth of damage to the injured lady, but the Supreme Court overruled the decision and reduced the amount to \$4,000. This places the value of two arms at \$8,000.

Ribs are costly. Father Quinn, of Long Island, who sued for damages when he had three ribs broken in a Long Island railroad collision, recovered damages to the extent of \$5,000.

This being the quotation for three ribs, it follows that every man with the normal allowance of ribs is possessed of \$20,000 in that portion of his frame.

Thigh bones are also valued at fancy figures. Charles Thompson had a thigh bone broken in a collision on the line of the Louisville Railroad Company, and a sympathetic jury came to the conclusion after learning that a leg had to be sacrificed, that the injury to the thigh was worth to Thompson \$15,000. A man with two sound thighs can, therefore, congratulate himself on being worth \$30,000 in those two members.

Legs can be quoted at various prices, according to the position of the break that necessitates their removal. Thus William Moore, who sued the Atchison Railroad Company for the loss of a leg below the knee, got \$8,000 damages to repay him. The railroad company thought that was a pretty high quotation for human legs and they took the case to the Supreme Court. There it was decided that a leg was worth \$10,000. Two legs will, therefore, be worth \$20,000 to their owner. The toes are valued at \$1,000 apiece, or \$10,000 for ten toes. The \$1,000 figure was the decision arrived at by a jury in Norfolk, Pa., in the case of David Burge against the Norfolk and Western Virginia Railroad passing over his foot.

The hearing of a man is valued at \$2,000, which John Hamilton got from the Third avenue cable road for deafness caused by being thrown from his wagon in a collision between the wagon and a cable car. Two ears, \$4,000.

Nerves are not valued at a high price.

Simpson Waldron managed to secure

only \$2,000 from the St. Paul Railroad Company when he sued for damages on account of his shattered nervous system after a wreck, in which he was badly shaken up. Most people would be glad to part with their nerves for less than this, but according to the jury valuation this is the figure at which they should be quoted. The lungs are priced at \$5,000. James Hand sued the Union Pacific Railroad Company for damages after an accident that caused the weakening of his lungs, and a jury concluded that lungs were worth to a man the sum of \$5,000.—New York Journal.

## Natal's Wonderful Lamp Snake.

The natives of Natal, South Africa,

have an implicit faith in the existence

of the lamp snake, which they call

"umningi." This reptile is supposed to

frequent swamps or lakes and is of

a size so vast that on an occasion when

one of the species was attacked and

killed by a boar hunting party its car-

cass filled a couple of wagons. In fact,

the umningi's proportions are almost

unlimited. The light emitted by this

monster is bright and dazzling in the

extreme, and can easily be discerned

from a distance of a couple of miles or

more. Naturally this radiance is visi-

ble by night only. Many natives call

the lamp snake ivimbela, but usually this name is applied to a serpent whose dwelling is in the sea, and whose powers, though great and marvelous, are not displayed in rivers or fraught with magic light. A native says he has often seen the lamp snake in the pools of the Umvoti river, where it passes through thorn country. He says it is not uncommon and in color is very pale, almost white, with brown patches about it; it is rather a large snake. On a dark night it "makes" a light in the pool, which shines so brightly that when one first sees it one's eyes blink.

It is probable that not one person in 500,000 would agree to part with his eyes for ten times \$4,000, but this amount being the legal valuation, it follows that every man starts life with a capital of \$4,000 when he possesses sound eyes.

To be born with eight sound fingers and two sound thumbs means that \$32,500 is to be added to the capital of the man. In the performance of his duty Brakeman Peavey, of Kansas City, had the misfortune to be deprived of the thumb and one finger of his right hand. He promptly sued the Kansas and Pacific Railroad Company for damages on the ground that their negligence caused the accident that deprived him of his digits. A jury decided that the value of the missing members to the owner was \$6,500, and, although the company appealed the case to the Supreme Court, they failed to get this figure reduced. At this rate a man's fingers and thumbs represent a cash value of \$32,500, quite a small estimate when the importance of the members is taken into consideration.

Strange to say, the value of the whole hand is only estimated to be \$4,700, or \$9,400 the two, according to a jury that decided the amount of damages against the Central Railroad, when James Verde Bray, a Georgia man, who was injured in a smashup, sued the company for the loss of that member. It would have been to his interest had he lost all his fingers, instead of hand, could that have been arranged; but as he lost the whole hand the jury decided that he had been deprived of only \$4,700 of his natural life capital. For two hands, the normal number allowed to a human being, the legal valuation would therefore be \$9,400.

In the case of the loss of the whole arm, the dollar value, according to the ruling of the courts, is even less than that awarded for the hands alone. Mrs. Davidson, a lady 57 years of age, was deprived of her right arm in a railroad collision, for which the Texas Railroad Company had to foot the bill. A jury decided that the loss meant about \$5,000 worth of damage to the injured lady, but the Supreme Court overruled the decision and reduced the amount to \$4,000. This places the value of two arms at \$8,000.

Ribs are costly. Father Quinn, of Long Island, who sued for damages when he had three ribs broken in a Long Island railroad collision, recovered damages to the extent of \$5,000.

This being the quotation for three ribs, it follows that every man with the normal allowance of ribs is possessed of \$20,000 in that portion of his frame.

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Maj. Pond's daughter has taken Paul

Laurie Dunbar, the negro poet, to

England for the season. He will read

and recite from his own poems. Miss

Pond has been associated with her

father in the lecture managing busi-

ness for some time, but this is her first

venture alone. When she engaged Mr.

Dunbar she asked him if he was a good

swimmer, for, if business was bad,

they might have to swim back to Amer-

ica.

## Oldest Race Name.

The population of the globe may said

to be primarily divided into three races:

the yellowman, the white man and the

black man. Any other race, compared

with these, is unimportant, and may

be considered a modification of one or

more of them. Anderson says that

"the yellow men have immorally

occupied the great central and north-

eastern plains of Eurasia, and are

therefore called Mongols or Turan-Chines.

For countless centuries they far

outnumbered all the rest of the world,

and even now the white men of Asia

form only a tenth of the population.

From their number, position and other

considerations, they appear to have

first existed; the other two races being

derived from them by emigration,

change of climate and mode of living."

The writer then goes on to say later:

"Thus the great racial types may have

sprung from the Mongolian stock."

Rawlinson seems to confirm this view,

and in that case the Egyptian, for ex-

ample, is not so old as the Mongol. The

term Mongolian does not mean, as has

been supposed, that the race originated

in Mongolia, but only that the physi-

cal characters of the race are pre-emi-

nently displayed in the Mongolians.

For this reason, therefore, this race

holds to the ancient name, the most an-

cient among many.

## Norway's First Ironclad.

An ironclad for the Norwegian gov-

ernment was launched lately from the

shipbuilding yard of Sir William Arm-

strong & Co., England. This is the

first seagoing ironclad owned by the

Norsemen, who in the old days swept

the seas with their Viking ships. This

modern vessel was christened "Harold

Haarfager," after the first king of Nor-

way, by Mme. Stang, who is herself a

descendant in the thirty-third genera-

tion from King Harold. The ironclad

is heavily armed and has a conning

## LOCAL NOTES.

### May Day.

Harry Moore has ordered the lumber for his new cottage.

Charley Miller has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be around again.

Justice of the Peace Wood, of Oak-  
land, paid our town a visit on Wed-  
nesday.

The plasterers have finished and the  
painters begun work on Ed Daniel's  
new cottage.

The Happy Valley House, in San  
Pedro Valley, was destroyed by fire on  
the 26th inst.

C. L. Barnes, we are informed, is  
meeting with success in the mines of  
Tuolumne county.

A new-born moon and a new-born  
month, but Maypoles, May-dances,  
and May Queens, nit.

A large number of Miss Dakin's  
friends will attend Tuesday evenings  
social from San Mateo.

Mr. W. J. Martin attended the Pure  
Food Congress as a delegate from San  
Mateo county under appointment.

Leon Poulaire has repainted and re-  
novated his saloon and the place looks  
fresh and bright in its new dress.

George L. Sutherland has removed  
with his family from rooms in the  
Merriam Block to the Smith residence  
on Grand avenue.

W. H. Hall and Ray Guderyuhn  
took their departure on Monday for  
Arizona, where they will try their  
luck in the mines.

Tip Sinclair is mining in Nevada  
county. Barnes and Sinclair were  
pioneers of our town and every one  
wishes them every kind of good luck.

The Gun Club should maintain its  
organization intact and active through  
the closed season, and look well to the  
enforcement of the Sunday laws in the  
interest of true sport and good shoot-  
ing when the open season comes around  
again.

Died.—In this town, on Tuesday,  
April 27, 1897, Pearl Frances Todt,  
infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P.  
Todt. The funeral took place on Wed-  
nesday, April 28th. Interment Cal-  
vary Cemetery, San Francisco. Mr.  
and Mrs. Todt have the sympathy of  
this entire community in their be-  
reavement.

The Journeyman Butchers' excur-  
sion for San Jose will leave the R. R.  
depot, at this place, at 9:45 a. m. to-  
morrow (Sunday), May 2d, and it is  
expected that about 100 persons will  
go down to San Jose from our town.  
The excursion is bound to prove a most  
enjoyable affair, and all who go will  
have a royal good time.

John P. Neuman met with a painful  
accident at the packing-house on Mon-  
day. A truck used in the second story  
of the building ran off the track, and  
falling, struck Mr. Neuman on the  
shoulder. No bones were broken, but  
the muscles of Mr. Neuman's shoulder  
were badly contused and the accident  
will lay him off work for some days.

Miss Flora B. Dakin's evening dancing-class of this city, will give its first  
social in Pioneer Hall, next Tuesday  
evening, May 4th. This social promises  
to be one of the most enjoyable events  
of Badens' social history. Arrangements  
are being made by some of Miss  
Dakin's evening class in San Mateo,  
to attend and to help in making this a  
grand success. Miss Dakin is very  
much pleased with the progress her  
classes have made since their opening,  
which was a little over a month ago.  
The grand march will take place at  
8:45 o'clock. Every one should avail  
themselves of this opportunity and  
attend, as a good time is guaranteed  
to all. Gents, 50 cents. Ladies, free.

We have been requested to announce  
that a meeting will be called in the  
near future for the purpose of estab-  
lishing a branch of the Pacific Coast  
Journeymen Butchers' Protective and  
Benevolent Association at this place,  
to devise means toward permanent  
organization, and to transact all other  
business in furtherance of this move-  
ment, which may be brought before the  
meeting. The objects of this associa-  
tion are: To render aid and assistance  
to its sick and disabled members to  
bury the dead and relieve the distress  
of widows and orphans; to strive  
earnestly to improve the moral, intel-  
lectual and social condition of its  
members, tending to cultivate a spirit  
of harmony and friendship among  
them. All employes of the Western  
Meat Company are eligible to mem-  
bership and will be cordially invited to  
join the organization. The monthly  
dues of this order are \$1 per month,  
and its benefits are \$10 per week, in  
case of sickness, and \$75 funeral ex-  
penses in case of death.

Last week this quiet little burg wit-  
nessed an incursion of a somewhat  
novel but not at all alarming or dis-  
agreeable character. The officers and  
a portion of the crew of that good  
ship, the "Charmier," now lying in  
port at San Francisco, being on pleas-  
ure bent, and determined to have a  
high good old time, concluded to  
"seek the safety that seclusion grants,"  
and, having taken their bearings accor-  
dingly, selected our little town as  
a good and suitable corner in which to  
exhaust their exchequer while wor-  
shipping at the shrine of the god  
Bacchus, who rules the sailor's life  
on land, as old Neptune controls his  
destinies at sea. The detachment from  
the Charmer were as jolly a lot of  
Jack tar as ever sailed the raging  
main or made life uproarious ashore,  
and were piloted into this quiet little  
bay shore burg by a former resident of  
this place, now a member of the  
Charmer's crew, a lively sailor lad,  
whom every one here knows by the  
familiar sobriquet of "Scotty." There  
was nothing fresh in either the make-  
up or manners of the invading party,

which was composed of the following  
named bold marines: Capt. J. W.  
Holmes; first mate, J. W. Moran;  
second mate, F. W. Franklin; third  
mate, H. W. Hanshaw; boatswain,  
Thomas Moran; guards of the watches,  
Frank Haskins, Frank White, John  
Peterson, Edward Dunn, Andrew  
Jackson, George Peterson and the  
ubiquitous "Scotty." Three days and  
three nights these jolly tar tarried;  
they sang songs, spun their yarns,  
cracked their jokes, and when their  
fun was ended, with hearts as light as  
their pockets, they said farewell and  
were gone.

### AN ATTORNEY'S BLUNDER.

Ben Morgan, the attorney for W. J.  
Fifield in the injunction proceedings  
instituted by the Spring Valley Com-  
pany, made a blunder last week which  
will probably teach him to be less  
hasty in the future.

Last week Judge Buck dissolved the  
junction, which was what Morgan  
was working for.

The day following, and before Mor-  
gan had become aware of the decision  
in his favor, he wrote a complaining  
letter to Judge Buck and expressed  
the wish that His Honor would ap-  
point another Judge to try the case.  
Judge Buck was of an accommodating  
disposition and made an order vacating  
the entire proceedings. The case will  
now have to be tried over before some  
other Judge.

Morgan is now the maddest man in  
the State.—Leader, San Mateo.

### PRESS NOTES.

#### THE HAWAIIAN TROUBLE.

The "Argonaut" complains that  
"since we passed the reciprocity treaty  
in 1876 we have imported from Ha-  
waii about \$140,000,000 worth of  
goods, while we have sent to Hawaii  
only about \$56,000,000," from which  
it appears that there was "a balance  
of trade of over \$84,000,000 against  
us," and it asks indignantly: "Must  
the United States remit between thirty  
and forty millions of dollars in duties  
on sugar in order to send to those  
islands goods amounting to less than  
the duties we remit?"

Our contemporary's artless idea of  
the nature and objects of foreign trade  
was widely held about the time when  
the witches were causing so much  
annoyance to the good people of Salem,  
and it is far from extinct, even now.

When an individual goes into the  
market his object is to get as much as  
possible for what he sells, but a nation,  
according to this interesting creed, is  
prosperous only when it can unload as  
much of its goods as possible for the  
smallest attainable return. We can  
imagine the Argonaut conducting the  
business of one of the old-time mer-  
chant adventurers. A ship has just  
come in, and after scanning its mani-  
fest with horror the captain is sum-  
moned for disgrace. "You were sent  
from here," the culprit is informed,  
"with a cargo valued at \$100,000.  
You were to trade among the islands  
of the Pacific, and if you had used  
your wits you could have worked off  
most of your stock for nothing, and  
come back in ballast. As it is you  
have taken in more than you gave on  
every trade, and you have the audacity  
to come here with a cargo worth \$300,-  
000. You are discharged."

If we have received \$140,000,000 of  
Hawaiian goods in exchange for \$86,-  
000,000 of American wares, what does  
the extra \$84,000,000 represent? Did  
we pay the difference in money? Not  
at all. We sent to Hawaii last year  
\$710,190 in gold and \$17,500 in silver,  
to settle a merchandise balance of \$7,-  
771,997. In other words, we paid  
cash for less than one-tenth of our ex-  
cess of imports over exports in our Ha-  
waiian trade. That is about the usual  
portion. What became of the other  
nine-tenths? Why, it was invested  
here, and helped to build up the  
wealth and prosperity of California.  
Part of it is putting up the Spreckels  
building; another part built the Cal-  
ifornia sugar refinery; another supports  
the Oceanic Steamship Company, an-  
other is the financial backbone of the  
Valley Railroad. It was Hawaiian  
sugar that built up the beet-sugar in-  
dustry of California. But for that the  
Watsonville factory would never have  
been started.

The Hawaiian balance of trade is  
simply a tribute, such as the people of  
India and America pay to England.  
India and America both export enor-  
mously more to England than they im-  
port from her. Why? Because they  
have to do it to meet their obligations.  
There is an exchange of products for  
products, and in addition there is an  
immense mass of goods which England  
draws from us and our Hindoo fellow-  
workers without giving any return.  
That represents the profits on her in-  
vestments and the returns of some  
other one-sided transactions. They  
cannot be paid in money, and so they  
are taken in commodities.

We draw a surplus from Hawaii in  
precisely the same way. If the  
arrangement is one to cause complaint  
anywhere the Hawaiians would seem  
to be the ones to do the complaining.—  
S. F. Examiner.

Mr. S. O. Gregory, formerly book-  
keeper for the Western Meat Company,  
now with the Pacific Coast Directory  
Co., met with a very painful accident  
last week, resulting in the dislocation  
of his left shoulder and the fracture  
of several small bones in his left hand.  
In riding down a steep grade on Cor-  
bett avenue in the city he broke one  
of the pedals of his bicycle and was  
thrown violently from his wheel. The  
injuries, though severe, will not be  
serious.

Press Hubert of San Luis Rey, San  
Diego county, accidentally shot by his  
daughter, will live, but will lose one  
eye.

### TWENTY MILLION SLAVES.

#### Victoria's Anniversary to Be Cele- brated by Freeing Captives.

It has been announced in London  
that the anniversary of the completion  
of the sixtieth year of the reign of  
Queen Victoria will be marked by the  
liberation of all the slaves in the British  
possessions in Africa. The decree  
has already been disseminated through  
many sections of the Dark Continent,  
but it will take something more forceful  
than the mere publication of the announcement  
to make the order effective.

In all of Africa the most trust-  
worthy statistics show that there are  
50,000,000 slaves. In the British pos-  
sessions there are at least 20,000,000  
slaves, or more than one-quarter of the  
total population of the United States.  
It has been estimated that the keeping  
alive of the slave trade costs the lives  
of 500,000 natives annually.

It can be seen from this that it will  
be no empty task to carry out the wishes  
of the Queen and wipe out slavery.  
The slave dealers are a powerful set,  
and the petty kings of the different sec-  
tions are all great slave owners. The  
most powerful and famous of the pri-

question was at one time counted so  
worthless that the Government Surveyor  
did not take it into account at all.  
It was only a thirty acre strip on the  
lake shore then, but Chicago has since  
grown out into the lake and increased  
it to its present size.

Judge Lamoreaux, as he is known in  
Wisconsin, has made his home in  
Dodge County ever since he was 13  
years old. As a youth he was given the  
advantages of an academic and college  
education and was admitted to the bar  
when he reached his majority. In 1864  
the young lawyer dropped his briefs  
and enlisted in the Fifth Wisconsin Infan-  
try, serving until the close of the war.

On returning home he resumed his  
practice and became interested in politics.  
In 1872 he was elected a member of  
the State Legislature, and later he  
served one term as district attorney. In  
1877 he was elected judge of Dodge  
County and continued to fill that office  
until 1883, when he resigned to accept  
the appointment of Commissioner of  
the General Land Office tendered by  
President Cleveland upon recommendation  
of Senator Vilas, whose friendship for  
Judge Lamoreaux is of long standing.

For many years Mr. Lamoreaux was  
a resident of Mayville, Wis., where he  
owned a bank and did an extensive  
and profitable business, but in 1892 he  
removed to Horicon. He is married  
and has four children.

### A Cheering Companion.

"What a small thing will keep a man  
from insanity when in solitary confinement,"  
said a prison warden recently.  
"I read the case of a prisoner who  
somehow in solitary confinement had  
managed to keep his silver watch se-  
cured on his person. For a time he  
kept up very well, and, as his crime  
was a terrible one, we did not feel like  
releasing him, but one day he became  
violent and crazy, and we finally decid-  
ed to remove him to the hospital. In  
his cell we found the watch, with the  
 mainspring broken.

"It seems that as long as the watch  
continued to tick in his ear at night  
he felt as if he had a companion and  
his dark cell did not seem so solitary.  
He caressed the watch fondly, talked  
to it and it talked to him. Hour after  
hour it spoke and he was enabled to end-  
ure the terrible loneliness, with this  
cheering and gossipy companion. He  
told me afterward that he put words to  
that ticking and that the watch seemed  
almost like a thing of life.

"But one night something snapped  
and its voice ceased. He wound it up  
anxiously and still it was silent. It  
was like the death of something be-  
loved, the passing away of the dearest  
thing on earth. Before it had been am-  
pliated and full of life, with a tongue  
that wagged and wagged. Now it was  
a bit of dead, lifeless metal. The long  
hours of the night weighed upon him.  
He seemed to see strange visions. His  
loneliness was frightful. And then  
the next morning they found him raving  
crazy."—Detroit Free Press.

### Safe Course.

An excellent reply was that once  
made by a Yankee pilot to the owner  
of a Mississippi River steamboat.

The boat was at New Orleans, and  
the Yankee applied for the vacant post  
of pilot, saying that he thought he  
could give satisfaction, provided they  
would "lookin' for a man about his size  
and build."

"Your size and build will do well  
enough," said the owner, surveying the  
lank form and rugged face of the ap-  
plicant with some amusement, "but do  
you know about the river, where the  
snags are, and so on?"

"Well, I'm pretty well acquainted  
with the river," drawled the Yankee,  
with his eyes fixed on a stick he was  
whittling and meeting his questioner's stern gaze  
with a whimsical smile, "I may not  
know just where the snags are, but  
you can depend upon me for knowin'  
where they ain't, and that's where I  
calculate to do my sailin'."

"Don't know where the snags are!"  
said the boat-owner, in a tone of dis-  
gust; "then how do you expect to get a  
position as pilot on this river?"

"Well, sir," said the Yankee, rais-  
ing a pair of keen eyes from his whittling  
and meeting his questioner's stern gaze  
with a whimsical smile, "I may not  
know just where the snags are, but  
you can depend upon me for knowin'  
where they ain't, and that's where I  
calculate to do my sailin'."

### SILAS W. LAMOREAUX.

#### Career of the Land Commissioner Who Was Overruled by Secretary Bliss.

Silas W. Lamoreaux, late Commis-  
sioner of the Land Office, whose decision  
in the Chicago lake front case was  
overruled by Secretary Bliss, is a Wis-  
consin man. Until he made the ruling  
in the long debated McKee "scrip" con-  
test the editor in public life had been  
a smooth one, but his decision, involv-  
ing as it did some 162 acres in the city



SILAS W. LAMOREAUX.

of Chicago, land that is estimated to be  
worth \$60,000,000, caused considerable  
of a sensation, and when the Secretary  
of the Interior reversed it and hinted at  
a possible scandal in the General  
Land Office the interest in the case  
was augmented. The plot of land in

Evidence.  
She—And did your friend take the  
doctor's advice?  
He—Certainly.  
"And did he pay for it?"  
"Well, I should rather say he did!  
He's dead!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Awkward.  
Employer (hurriedly resuming his  
dictation on a caller entering the office)  
—What was my last word?  
Typewriter girl (somewhat confused)  
—Your last word was darling.—Pick-  
Me-Up.

### BIG FREIGHT FIGURES.

There are very few persons, even  
among our citizens, who have any  
knowledge like an accurate knowledge of  
the proportions to which the local  
freight business of our town has grown.  
For the information of our readers  
we will state that there has been re-  
ceived at this station for the three  
months, from January 1st to April  
1st, 1897, 23,449,285 pounds of freight,  
and forwarded during the same period  
1,800,870 pounds, giving a total of  
3,250,155 pounds of freight handled  
by the Southern Pacific Company at  
its station. These figures do not  
include a large tonnage handled by  
oats. Reducing these figures to tons  
and carloads, this little town of ours  
has received and dispatched in the 90  
days preceding April 1st, through the  
Southern Pacific Company alone, 16,  
125 tons of freight or 1,662 carloads,  
in average of 554 carloads per month,  
and 18½ carloads per day, including  
Sunday. Last week 556 tons of meat  
products alone were shipped from the  
Southern Pacific freight depot and this  
week finds an increase in these  
figures and shipments of dressed beef  
in carload lots to Seattle and other dis-  
tant points in this and neighboring  
states. For its size, South San Fran-  
cisco, in the matter of freight ship-  
ments, is unequalled by any point on  
this coast.

### Crossing the Atlantic.

"The best time to cross the Atlantic,"  
says a woman traveler, "is in winter.  
The passenger list is large enough then  
for company and small enough for com-  
fort. Everybody gets acquainted with  
everybody else, and though the voyage  
is apt to be prolonged no one complains.  
I went over in a mob last summer and was  
misera ble. The contrast with my return  
voyage is a woman traveler, says a  
woman traveler, "is in winter.  
The passenger list is large enough then  
for company and small enough for com-  
fort. Everybody gets acquainted with  
everybody else, and though the voyage  
is apt to be prolonged no one complains.  
I went over in a mob last summer and was  
misera ble. The contrast with my return  
voyage is a woman traveler, says a  
woman traveler, "is in winter.  
The passenger list is large enough then  
for company and small enough for com-  
fort. Everybody gets acquainted with  
everybody else, and though the

## THE BALLAD OF MAJOR MAHONE.

**Major Mahone was as gallant a man**  
As ever looked into a gun;  
They say he was one of the last to retreat.  
**When things went wrong at Bull Run,**  
He fought and he bled in the Wilderness,  
He waded the Rapidan;  
**Whenever a rebel saw Major Mahone**  
He threw down his musket and ran.

High up at a window a maiden once stood,  
The flames and the smoke swept around; Despair filled her breast as she gazed at the crowd—  
**Twas seventy feet to the ground;**  
A hero rushed up through the fiery mass,  
The death demon howled for his own, But the fear-stricken maiden was snatched from his teeth  
**By the valorous Major Mahone.**

With the heart of a lion all the dangers met;  
He knew not the meaning of fear;  
In peace and in war he was dauntless—and yet  
We must shatter the idol right here;  
The man who had rushed into ruin's embrace,  
Who had bled on the bullet-swept field, When the dentist's cold forceps were thrust in his face,  
Forgot all his valor and "squealed." —Cleveland Leader.

## "TATTERS."

After baffling the unholy greed of the train conductor for tickets by flashing an annual pass in his face, the country editor threw his feet up on the opposite seat and told the following story:

"Of course, I didn't escape being a victim of the rage for 'woman's editions' which swept over the land a few months ago. The ladies of a local society descended upon me and I surrendered, took two pipes, a pound of smoking tobacco and a fishing-rod and decamped, leaving the Budget in their charge for one week, with the privilege of making all they could out of it. My printer was supposed to stay, but, being by classification a tramp, and having a heavy board bill hanging over his head by a single hair, he embraced the opportunity, two hours after I had gone, to walk away down the railroad track. This left the mechanical end of the office at the mercy of the 'devil,' an inky imp called 'Tatters.' The ladies were a good deal disturbed at the defection of the printer, but bravely decided to go ahead with Tatters and get out the paper. They called him in to give him some instructions. He stood before them wearing, as usual, a long apron stiff with ink, paste and unknown substances; the only thing which saved his face from being in the same condition as his apron was the fact that he was in the habit of constantly twisting it into so many shapes that the ink, paste and unknown substances on it never had time to stiffen. His hair pointed in all directions, like that of a jack-in-the-box, and in his left hand he carried a section of column of wet type.

"What are you doing, Tatters?" inquired the lady who was president of the amelioration society, with some dignity. "Throwin' in," answered the imp. "Throwing in what?" "Type." "Into what?" "The case. Think I was throwin' it into my hat?" The lady looked at him coldly and he went on: "But I'm 'most through and you'll hear me hollerin' for copy in 'bout a quarter of a hour," and he retreated into the composing-room and slammed the door.

The ladies were indignant, but there was clearly nothing for them to do but to grin and bear it. A few minutes later there came a most dismal, long-drawn wail from the other room, which, after some effort, they managed to interpret as the promised 'hollerin'.' It was followed by the appearance of Tatters' head at the door. "What is it?" asked the president, who had been chosen editor-in-chief, a little sharply.

"Copy!" returned Tatters. "Did you think I was singing the doxology?"

"There is no copy ready yet. Can't you be doing something else?"

"I can that," and he snatched off his apron and started for the door. "I can be going fishing just as easy as not."

"Tatters!" cried the frightened editor, springing before the door, "don't you dare to desert us! You stay here till some copy is ready for you."

Tatters retreated and put on his apron in an agitated frame of mind.

A moment later one of the younger ladies, who had been appointed managing editor, took a roll of dainty written manuscript from her handbag and said:

"Here, Tatters, is something which you can begin on."

Tatters took it, sniffed, glanced at it and said:

"What is it—spring poetry?"

"No, it's the essay that I read at commencement. We shall put it on the fourth page."

"What is the editorial page?" shrieked Tatters. "Put such guff as that on the editorial page of the Budget! Not much," and he tossed the manuscript on the table.

"We shall certainly do as we see fit," interposed the editor-in-chief with great dignity.

"I resign!" cried Tatters, again tearing off his apron and throwing it behind him, where it struck in the city editor's lap, greatly to her dismay. "I resign my posh, that's all. Here, if you want it in ink, gimme a pen. Lemme write it out in black 'n' white—'Dear Madam: I hereby resign my posh. (Signed) Tatters.' Gimme a pen, I say!"

"Tatters, be calm—act reasonable," said the editor-in-chief in a soothing tone. "What shall we put on the editorial page?"

"Editorials, of course," he answered, slightly mollified.

"On what subject?" "Tariff 'n' the currency."

"But we don't know anything about the tariff and the currency."

"Neither does the boss, but he writes two columns 'bout 'em every week. But if you can't do it write about work."

"This struck the ladies favorably, and one of them began writing an article on the bicycle craze, while the city editor handed Tatters an item, which he took, wrinkling up his nose and remarking that 'her question marks look like button hooks,' and退步 to the composing-room.

"For the rest of the day they kept him pretty well supplied with work. When not so provided he spent his time perched on a high stool blowing a wheezy mouth organ and occasionally shouting 'Copy!' in an agonized tone. Once or twice something offended him and he threatened to resign, but, as the ladies immediately surrendered, nothing came of it.

"The next two days passed in a somewhat uneven manner. By giving him plenty of work he was kept reasonably quiet. There was not much trouble Thursday, either, though shortly after noon he set up a loud roar, saying that he had been taken suddenly sick and was in mortal agony. The ladies asked him if they could not do something for him, but he only howled the louder and finally lay down on the floor upon his back and began pounding the boards fiercely with his heels. A doctor was called, but as soon as Tatters saw him he got up quickly and went back to work.

"What's the trouble with you, young man?" inquired the doctor.

"Antimony poison from the type," admitted Tatters, dismally. "I'll go off some day with it just like—scat! All good printers die of it sooner or later."

"Tatters may have told the truth about his illness, but I learned later on that he had eaten his hatful of green apples at noontime, and you can draw your own conclusions."

"Friday was press day, and the ladies arrived at the office early. Tatters rushed into the front room and, addressing himself confidentially to the city editor, said:

"Say, want a bulky item of news?"

"Why, yes, Tatters, of course; what is it?"

"Dog fight," answered Tatters. "Jim Beasley's dog and Deacon Ketcham's. Down by the postoffice. The deacon didn't want his dog to fight, but Jim didn't care. Set down and get your pencil—tell you all about it. You see, the dogs met, and Jim's dog sort of walked around the deacon's dog once or—what's the matter? Ain't you going to use it?"

"The editor said he thought not.

"What?" cried Tatters, in consternation, "nothing about it, after I watched it and got all the facts for you?"

"No, I don't think we care for it."

"Now, see here," said Tatters, dropping his voice into a still more confidential tone, "act reasonable, I say to me. I saw last night your paper was going to be dull, that it needed livening up—'taint all your fault, it's a dead week—I saw this, I say, and what do you think I did this morning, just to help you out?"

"I don't know, Tatters—what was it?"

"Tatters came closer, sank his voice almost to a whisper and said:

"I drove the deacon's dog around to the place and then I slicked Jim's onto him. Ali to give you an item!"

"The lady was deeply touched by his devotion, and said as much, but was forced to add that they could not mention a common dog fight in their edition.

"Tatters drew back and stood silently gazing at her. She expected nothing less than a final resignation on the spot. But his face showed sorrow rather than anger. The young lady thought she detected a tear, but this is not probable. For a half minute he did not move, then he said:

"You couldn't use it in a funny way, either, I s'pose? It was funny. The deacon pulled on his dog's tail and Jim pulled on his dog's tail, though Jim didn't do any hard pulling—Jim may have pushed a little when the deacon wasn't noticing. You wouldn't let me write it up, either, I s'pose?"

"No, Tatters. I'd like to, but I can't."

"Tatters turned back to the composing-room and not a sound was heard from him except the steady click of his typewriter for an hour.

"It was about 11 o'clock when the editor-in-chief came into the office and said to the city editor:

"I think there is an item of news for us out at Tarbox's, on the Cooperstown road. I hear that Mr. Tarbox has been injured by an unruly cow. It's only a mile and a half out there—can't you go out on your bicycle and get the particulars?"

"There was a loud shout behind them and Tatters burst in and ran through the room, shedding his apron in his flight and saying:

"I'll tend to that, girls! I'm the wild-cow editor of this paper! Back in ten minutes!"

"The editor-in-chief ran to the window and looked down into the street.

"Goodness, gracious!" cried to the other. "There he goes on your bicycle, riding like the wind and shouting for everybody to get out of the way of the wild-cow editor. What shall we do now?"

"I'll see if I can't catch him on my bicycle. And I'll go on and find out about the accident, anyhow."

"But, though she was a good rider, she might as well have tried to overtake an express train as the wild-cow editor. Leaning over the handlebar and ringing the bell constantly, he never slackened his pace for the whole distance. When she arrived at Tarbox's she found that he had got the facts, gone down the lane and started back

by another road. She saw Mr. Tarbox, got his story of the occurrence and returned herself. Tatters was in the office, looking innocent and hard at work.

"Don't say anything to him," was the advice of the others. "He'll surely resign if you do."

"She wrote a paragraph about the accident and it was sent in to Tatters with the rest of the copy. In a few minutes he came out holding the sheet of manuscript in his hand.

"See here," he said; "are you going to print such stuff as this about that cow fight?"

"What is it, Tatters?" asked the editor-in-chief.

"Just listen," answered Tatters. "She says: 'Yesterday forenoon Brookdale's worthy milkman, Mr. Tarbox, had a narrow escape. He had just separated a calf from its mother when the latter became enraged and attacked him with her horns. He was badly shaken up, but escaped serious injury.' Do you hear that?"

"Yes. It seems to me all right. Put it in just as it is."

"Tatters uttered a howl. 'I re—' Then he paused and was silent. He looked at the floor for a full minute, then he said: 'No, I'll stick to it. After all I've lived through this week it's too late to go now.' He went back to the other room and resumed his work.

"It was after supper that night before they got to press, bc' with the prospect of a good sum for amelioration heathen the ladies did not complain. Tatters' friend, Jim Beasley, had been engaged to come in and turn the crank of the press, while Tatters himself fed in the blank sheets and superintended the work. He seemed remarkably meek and pleasant, and the ladies all observed that they had not seen him in so amiable a frame of mind during the whole week. 'The bicycle ride did Tatters good,' they remarked. He appeared, however, to be in a great hurry, and constantly urged Jim to turn faster and advised the ladies to make haste with the folding and get the papers ready for the postoffice.

"It was a little before 11 o'clock that the edition was finished and Tatters began taking the forms off the press. The ladies were in the front room. The editor-in-chief was glancing over the paper.

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## WHAT IS TO BE WORN.

### GREAT VARIETY OF MODELS FOR SUMMER GOWNS.

**Red of All Degrees, and Transparent Materials Which Require Expensive Linings Are in High Favor—Elaborate JACKETS Command Admiration.**

### Follies of Fashion.

New York correspondence: OMEN cannot resist the lovely new velvets, not the real thing, but weaves that accomplish a velvet surface and that take names that are variants of the word that stand for several dollars for each yard. The time was when only the expensive genuine article looked well for any length of time, and when it would not do to risk the

cheaper sort, because about three wears showed a cotton color, a yawning weave, fluffy edges or pulling pattern. But these new velvet weaves are eloquent of progress. They come in close, short pile, and the closer and shorter the pile in real velvet, the more expensive it is. Then they are in exquisite colors. Don't select black velvet unless you can get the real article, but choose rose colors, soft chrysanthemum greens or delicate yellows. You see them in the imitation weaves. So soft and delicate, so short and silky is the pile, that only close inspection reveals what the weaves actually is, and its beauty of fall, its perfect moulding to the body, and its exquisite rendering of color invite such inspection.

The dealers afforded us a tantalizing look at these materials after we had

made our plans for fall and winter, so it remains for us, now that they appear again, to go in for velvet for summer because we must have it. Delicious little velvet boleros all overlaid with lace and crested with precious stones, beautiful bodice belts, elaborations of sash effects, little empire box packets with soft loose sleeves to slip on when a sudden draught makes the muslin garden dress seem chilly (depend on it, we'll find draughts when we have one of these jackets), all these are made of these velvets, and for summer wear. Some prophets are bold enough to declare that entire gowns of these stuffs will be worn in summer, but their use as trimmings and in accessories is safer. A hint has already been given that they will be used in a great variety of ways, and individual taste may be trusted, for it is not easy to go wrong, but one pretty model for the employment of these fabrics is put beside the initial. Its material was purple broadcloth, and its skirt was trimmed in the manner indicated with bias folds of velvet a shade darker than the dress goods. The simple blouse waist hooked invisibly at the side had a narrow belt. Its collar was violet chiffon, and the medallion collar was wired velvet. It was completed by a sleeveless velvet jacket garnished with bands of embroidered cloth and fancy buttons and lined with violet taffeta. In this model the sleeves were attached to the bodice and were of the cloth, finished at the wrists with lace frills.

If this employment of so many brilliant shades, each one of which stands more or less by itself, is deemed too patchy, then the costume of to-day's

AN INCIDENT OF THE GREAT FLOOD IN THE MISSISSIPPI—LEAVING THE OLD HOMESTEAD.



OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

**Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.**

Nanny and Jack.  
Her uncle gave little Nanny  
A Jack-in-the-box with a squeak;  
But the squeak of the Jack was nothing  
To Nanny's terrified shriek.

But soon she conquered her terrors.  
And spoke, like a brave little tot.  
"You think you are real," said Nanny;  
"But, truly, you know you're not!"  
—St. Nicholas.

**Lawsuits in Borneo.**  
When the Dyaks of Borneo have to decide between the two disputants, they give to each the same sized lump of salt. These lumps are dropped into water, and he whose lump is dissolved first is decided to be in the wrong. Or they put two live shellfish on a plate—one for each litigant—and squeeze lime juice over them. The verdict is given according to which man's fish stirs first. An English traveler remarks gravely that the result is sometimes as accurate as the judgment of civilized courts.

**Horses that Wear Snowshoes.**  
Newspaper reports have been telling of deep snows in the West—four and six feet in Dakota and Montana. Think of that! Of course the men and boys can get around easily enough on snowshoes, but what would you think of horses walking on snowshoes? Such a sight is not at all uncommon. Of course the shoes have to be made large and strong, and at first the horse objects very seriously to wearing them. But after it sees the advantage of the big flat shoes it soon learns to walk as easily and swiftly as it can in its bare feet. The shoes are used principally where there is a slight crust on the snow and the horse is likely to be cut about the legs by breaking through.

**Kitty and Polly.**  
When Kitty had driven "pug" from the chairs,  
And draped the curtains with dainty airs,  
Her work she admired, but said she was tired  
Of having so many household cares.

Polly had washed the dishes all,  
Had dusted the furniture, cleaned the hall,  
And baked the bread. She was glad, she said,  
She could do a little, although she was small.  
—St. Nicholas.

**Playing the Game of Observation.**  
One of the jolliest of jolly games goes by the name of "Observation."

Take every one of the party into another room, says the Jeanness Miller Monthly, let them look around and then go out. Afterward give each person a pencil and paper and ask him to tell what time it was by the clock, how many colors there are in the carpet, how many pictures there are in the room (the one he went into for a few minutes), where the chairs stood, how the curtains were draped, and all sorts of things of this nature.

In the beginning of this game you must not tell the boys and girls why they are allowed to go into the other room; the game, you see, is to test their powers of observation—that is, to find out how much they notice, how keen their attention is, and so on.

If at first not a single one can remember any of the things he is asked to tell, you need not be very much surprised.

A good many grown-up people can look all round a room and not be able to tell what they saw when asked.

It is a very good thing in this world to keep your eyes open and learn by observation—that is, to see by seeing—and this observation game is a first-rate lesson and a lot of fun at the same time.

**The Doctor's Big Patient.**  
It was after the medical association had adjourned the other night that the gruff old doctor called several of his professional brethren into a corner and told his story.

"Never had a pleasanter case in my life," he chuckled. "You know what a big, powerful fellow Sems is. Never was sick a day and has always derided the idea that pain was a thing to make such a fuss over as is made by some people. Even his wife and children never got any sympathy from him and he was always ready to give them a good going over for not displaying more stoicism."

"Tuesday morning about 2 o'clock there was a terrific ringing at my telephone. On answering it I was urged by an agitated voice to hasten to Sems as quickly as possible. It was a case of life and death. Getting there post haste I found that great big fellow walking the floor in his night robe, groaning so that he could be heard anywhere in the block, growling out orders to the whole household, looking pale as a ghost, and stopping every few minutes to hold up one foot while he howled. His head was enveloped in towels and one side of it steamed with hot poultices. He sailed into me for not getting there sooner, said that half the people died while waiting for a doctor, jawed his wife because she hadn't sense enough to tell him that he had no slippers on, and then told her to call a lawyer so he could put his affairs into shape. I vetoed this until we found out whether there was anything the matter."

"Anything the matter?" echoed Sems. "Great heavens, man, the side of my head's coming off. I can't last till daylight in this torture. No mortal ever suffered such agony. If you're going to do anything, do it quick. My own opinion is that I'm done for, and he let out the loudest howl of the night. What do you think was the matter with the big calf? Earache; just common, old-fashioned earache. His little girl had it worse and gone to school with a piece of cotton in her ear. I fixed him up and then told him if he happened to prick his finger with a pin or bump his shin against a chair, not to hesitate to call me out of bed, even if there was a blizzard."—Detroit Free Press.

**They Speak Gaelic.**  
The number of persons in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland who use Gaelic as their native language, though constantly decreasing, is much larger than is commonly supposed. It includes 660,000 in Ireland, 250,000 in Wales and 230,000 in Scotland.

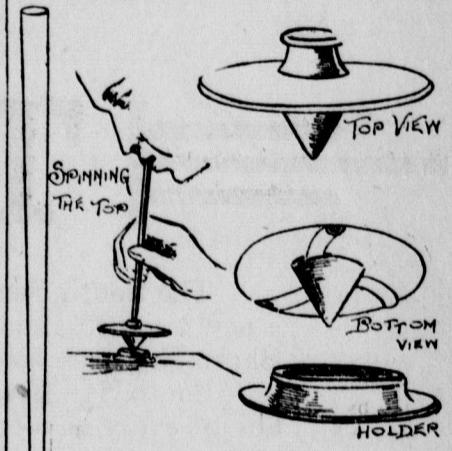
**In a Pig's Stomach.**  
A peasant living near Milan recently bought a pig, which, when killed, was found to have swallowed a metal matchbox containing two notes of the value of \$250. The finder took the money to the Mayor to be held by him for the loser.

woods, picked up fallen limbs and logs, dragged them up to the track and loaded them into the tender. At last the fireman got up steam enough to blow the whistle; the passengers climbed aboard and the train started. In a few minutes, however, it stopped again. Two of the leaders of the wood crusade went out and found several cows lying on the track in front of the engine. They helped the brakeman drive them off and then the train started again, finally pulling into Lansing safe and sound.

Not much like railroad traveling today, was it?

Fun for the Young.

The pneumatic top and whistle combined is a new and wonderful toy run by compressed air. One blows through a tube into the aperture in the upper side of the top, and this air forces its way through the curved tubes on the upper side, making the top revolve with a tornado-like velocity, and at the same time producing the whistle. This is an everlasting top, being made of brass and nickel-plated, and there are no strings or springs to get out of order or break. Besides the way in which it is made to spin and the very satisfying quality—to children—or whistling at the same time, it also has another merit, that of changing color while spin-



PNEUMATIC TOP AND WHISTLE.

ning. This last is obtained by placing several of the half-dozen different colored disks of various sizes which are furnished with the top over the center mouthpiece, flat on the disk part of the top, and they will revolve with varying velocity, the colors blending and changing with the whirling of the top. Any one with a little ingenuity can make any number of colored disks, smaller or larger than the top, and fit them to it, and obtain many different effects ranging through all the cardinal colors and various tints of each and blending them beautifully. The tops can be kept spinning indefinitely by blowing through the tube into the orifice in the center of the upper side of the top.

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## Notable Floods of the Last Half Century.

### The Raging Waters Have Many Times Swept Our Great American Valleys.

THE recent great flood in the Mississippi valley recalls many memorably great inundations which have occurred in the United States in the last half century. The earliest of these

of which there is an accurate record occurred in April and May, 1844, when the Mississippi at St. Louis and vicinity touched a higher mark than has ever been reached at any time since that region has been settled. Many persons were drowned and the loss of property was large. In 1849 the Mississippi and its tributaries from Alton downward again swept over their banks, causing great damage. No trustworthy figures are at hand of the destruction of life, but the loss of property in St. Louis and its immediate vicinity was put at \$5,000,000, while it reached \$20,000,000 in New Orleans and its suburbs. It was the most disastrous visitation by flood which the latter city ever had.

The bursting of a reservoir in Mill River Valley, near Northampton, Mass., on May 16, 1874, is well remembered by all those old enough at that time to read the papers. It destroyed large portions of several villages and 144 lives were lost, July 24, of the same year, a waterspout and rain storm at Eureka, Nev., drowned 30 persons and destroyed much property. Two days later Pittsburg and Allegheny, Pa., were visited by a tremendous rain storm, which swelled the rivers in that neighborhood and drowned 220 persons. The damage to property was put at \$2,000,000.

In 1881 floods in the Mississippi valley, the river at St. Louis reaching its highest point on June 12, did immense damage, especially in Iowa, Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas. The valleys of the Missouri and Ohio also suffered at the same time, the losses being particularly heavy in Kansas and Kentucky. Another destructive freshet occurred in the Ohio and Mississippi basins a year later, culminating on Feb. 22. This time the loss of property and life in Mississippi was greater than had ever been known before in that quarter, and the Governor of that State appealed to the country for aid for the sufferers.

The Ohio River Valley, in February, 1883, was visited by the most destructive flood known since that region was first settled. On the 15th the Ohio at Cincinnati reached its highest point, or 66 feet and four inches, covering all the houses fronting on the bank of the river, and extending into the densely built part of the city for a distance of several squares. The direct loss of property in Cincinnati was put at \$2,000,000, and in other parts of Ohio and Indiana and Kentucky it was estimated that \$5,000,000 was destroyed, while about 30,000 persons were rendered temporarily homeless and dependent.

A year afterward the Ohio reached a greater height than it did in 1883. It drowned 40 persons in Cincinnati and vicinity and made 15,000 people in that locality homeless. The damage in the entire Ohio valley was estimated to have been greater than it was in 1883. As in the previous year, the gas works at Cincinnati in 1884 were submerged, and the city for the time was plunged into darkness.

New England, Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio suffered great damage by

floods in January, 1886. That was the year in which Montreal had its memorable inundation, in which one hundred persons were drowned and \$2,000,000 of property was destroyed. The Montreal calamity occurred, however, three months later than the floods in the United States just mentioned, or on April 17-18. The most destructive freshets of 1886, though, took place in Texas on Aug. 20, in which many houses in Galveston were blown down by the hurricane which accompanied the flood. The losses in that city and neighborhood by wind and water were 38 lives and \$5,000,000 of property.

May 31, 1889, the bursting of a reservoir caused a flood at Johnstown, Pa., recalling that at Mill River Valley, Mass., in 1874, though it was far more destructive. The wall of water traveled the eighteen miles between the reservoir and Johnstown in seven minutes. The Pennsylvania Railroad bridge at Johnstown held some of the water back and collected a mass of debris, which caught fire and increased the destruction. Revised figures put the loss of life at 2,142, and loss of property at \$10,000,000.

In March and April, 1890, the Mississippi river and several of its tributaries overflowed great stretches of country along their banks. Thousands of square miles of territory were submerged, many towns were isolated, and communication with scores of small settlements was cut off for weeks. Louisiana was the greatest sufferer among the States in that flood. Congress voted a relief fund at that time of \$150,000 for the afflicted throughout the Mississippi Valley. From West Virginia in the east to Arizona in the West there were destructive freshets in February and March, 1891, Ohio, Tennessee and Mississippi being hit hardest of all the States and Arizona of all the territories. In Arizona 100 lives were lost, \$1,000,000 of property was destroyed and 1,500 persons rendered homeless. The losses in the rest of the country were estimated at the time at 400 lives and \$10,000,000 of property.

The high water's record of the Upper Mississippi Valley for a third of a century was broken in 1892. In early April the river and some of its tributaries began to swell beyond the danger point, but the highest mark was not reached until May. Far greater destruction was committed in and around St. Louis than in any other equal area in the valley. The loss of life in the Mississippi Valley by the floods of 1892 was estimated at 1,100, and the destruction to property was \$12,000,000. About the same time Oil Creek, Pa., overflowed and caused a loss of 500 lives. Here great tanks of oil were overturned, took fire and the whole region was a sea of flame.

In 1893 Arkansas, Tennessee and Louisiana suffered severely by flood in March and April, and Missouri and Illinois were also visited, but the damage in the last two States was smaller. Each spring since then there have been overflows in the Mississippi, Missouri, Ohio and other rivers in the Mississippi Valley.

### EATS SMALLER REPTILES.

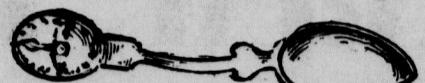
#### Trinidad Snakes that Are Cannibals by Nature.

Certain species of snakes are by nature cannibals, having three general methods of securing and overpowering their prey—by constriction, by main strength and by venom. A scientist who was recently on a blacksnake hunt in Trinidad had made his way into a dense forest, and one day captured a young black and white tiger snake, putting him into the usual bag. An hour or so later he found the largest black snake he had ever seen in the island. This rich find was also deposited in the bag and the scientist returned to the hut which he and a plantation overseer were occupying. In the night the overseer aroused the traveler, saying there had for some time been hissing and fighting in the bag. The scientist

twenty parts of water, adding twenty-five parts of glycerine and heating until a perfectly clear solution has been formed. To this is added two parts of tannin dissolved by heating in ten parts of glycerine. A turbidity is produced that vanishes on further boiling. The boiling is continued until the water has been driven off, and the mass is then cast into ordinary glass candle-molds. The candles obtained in this way are as clear as water, and burn quietly without spreading any odor."

#### Time Medicine Spoon.

When the last dose of medicine was taken or when the next should be ad-



### NEARING DEATH.

#### The Serious Condition of the Empress of Austria.

Empress Elizabeth of Austria has been so seriously ill at Cape Martin that her husband, who proposed to remain at Vienna until the trouble in connection with Crete was at an end, hastened his departure, and proceeded with all haste to the South of France, where the Empress is being attended by her youngest and favorite daughter, the Archduchess Valerie. The Empress was unable to meet her husband on his arrival, and has been forced to abandon all those long walks to which she has been given ever since the doctors compelled her to give up riding.

It seems that the imperial lady, instead of being benefited by her sojourn at Biarritz in December and January, on the contrary was harmed thereby. Fainting fits, insomnia, neuralgia and rheumatism, complicated with other painful nervous disorders, ensued, and the principal court physician, Dr. Von Kerzel, having been urgently summoned from Vienna, immediately gave orders that she should leave Biarritz for the south of France. At present the Empress is an invalid in every sense of the word, almost entirely infirm, and it is doubtful if she ever will be able to resume the violent exercise to which she has been devoted until now. Indeed, it may be questioned whether it is not really the overdoing of exercise, first in the form of riding, and later on in the way of walking, that is responsible for her present condition. As long as she was able to ride Elizabeth used to spend her whole day in the saddle, beginning at 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning, and frequently changing horses four and five times during the course of a single morning. When she took to walking she would not be satisfied with constitutional of less than thirty and even forty miles a day.

**Left by Say.**  
Among the late Leon Say's papers were found five decrees dated on the same day, signed by President Greve and countersigned by all the proper officials, appointing him to all the grades of the Legion of Honor, including the Grand Cross. Greve went out of office without making the appointments public in the Journal Officiel, and Leon Say never mentioned the matter to any one, and never wore any of the decorations.

**Every sleeping car conductor wants a law adopted compelling the porter to divide.**  
found his additional thumb was so useful in handling the chisel (he was a stone carver), that he actually regretted his other hand was not similarly provided.

**It is entirely superfluous to tell people that you are getting rid; you show it.**

### CANNIBAL SNAKE OF TRINIDAD.

found that the black snake had nearly swallowed his companion. They were both shaken out on the floor, the smaller reptile being dead.

**A New Kind of Candle.**  
"It is said," says Merck's Report, "that a French chemist has invented a new kind of candle made by dissolving five parts of colorless guncie in

wood, picked up fallen limbs and logs, dragged them up to the track and loaded them into the tender. At last the fireman got up steam enough to blow the whistle; the passengers climbed aboard and the train started. In a few minutes, however, it stopped again. Two of the leaders of the wood crusade went out and found several cows lying on the track in front of the engine. They helped the brakeman drive them off and then the train started again, finally pulling into Lansing safe and sound.

Not much like railroad traveling today, was it?

**Fun for the Young.**  
The pneumatic top and whistle combined is a new and wonderful toy run by compressed air. One blows through a tube into the aperture in the upper side of the top, and this air forces its way through the curved tubes on the upper side, making the top revolve with a tornado-like velocity, and at the same time producing the whistle. This is an everlasting top, being made of brass and nickel-plated, and there are no strings or springs to get out of order or break. Besides the way in which it is made to spin and the very satisfying quality—to children—or whistling at the same time, it also has another merit, that of changing color while spin-

# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence; she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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